

beauty which is enthroned upon your brows, and speaks in each beaming eye, and smiles on each blooming cheek? The truth is, although men repudiate in words, all signs, ceremonies and badges, they are still bound to them by a law of nature, which they cannot abrogate. Their practice belies their theory.

WHAT IS A SECRET SOCIETY?

Properly speaking, a secret society is one which carefully conceals all its purposes and chief objects from the uninitiated. But as now such society is now known to exist, at least, in this country, the term is applied to all societies which are based upon the *secret principle*—that is to say—which have a secret initiation, passwords, and signs. The Free Masons, Odd-Fellows, Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, &c., &c., are societies of this description. All their objects, purposes and designs, are known to the world. They publish their rules, principles, and regulations, and some of them, as the Masons, go so far as to promulgate their charges, lectures, and initiatory prayers, and to have their installations in public, and yet, all of them are founded on the secret principle, and find it a most efficient means of accomplishing their beneficent designs, and of promoting their charitable objects. Temperance, for example, never accomplished so much, nor advanced so vigorously as it has since it has enshrined itself in two secret societies—the Sons of Temperance, and the Rechabites.

As according to the existing use of the term *secret society*, all are such, which work in secret, have passwords, &c., so all the societies which we have mentioned above, belong to the same family, and consequently should cherish a family feeling. We can conceive of no greater inconsistency, than for one to be a Mason, and at the same time an anti-Odd Fellow, or to be an Odd Fellow and also an anti-Mason; or for one to be a Son of Temperance, and an opposer of both Masons and Odd Fellows. The fact is, these societies are alike. One may have more secrets than the other, but all have them, and are secret societies—the Sons of Temperance, as well as the Odd Fellows, and the Odd Fellows, as well as the Masons.

We counsel, therefore, these several societies to discard all unfraternal feeling, and join hands cordially, and march forth together to do battle in the cause of humanity. There are evils enough to be overcome, and all our united energies are needed in the strife. Selfishness, discord, intemperance, vice, in its infinitely varied aspects, rear their black and hideous forms around us, and poor Humanity groans and bleeds under their sway. A mighty voice of distress rolls up from the very depths of society, demanding assistance, sympathy, and love. Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, Rechabites,—members of whatever secret Orders! arouse ye from your slumbers, and march forth to the rescue. Relieve the distresses of the poor and needy, help the widow and protect the orphan. Then the eyes which see, and the ears which hear, will bless you, and Heaven itself will reward you with approving smiles.—*Gazette of the Union.*

A BROKEN HEART.

The West Indian journals last received, as well as many private letters, give a most touching and solemn account of the sudden death of His Excellency Charles Thornton Cunningham, the Lieutenant Governor of St. Christopher's and of the Leeward Islands. We prefer giving the following letter of one of the highest official persons in the Island to making any extracts from the files of newspapers:—

"Mr. Cunningham had expected a box from England, containing the picture of a sister recently deceased, and to whom he was ardently attached. On the morning of the arrival of the mail he had gone to the Post Office to re-

ceive his letter and the box. He had previously transacted business with his Private Secretary, before meeting for the first time on that day, the newly-elected Houses of Legislature, and appeared to be in vigorous health and in the most cheerful frame of mind; but he stated to a friend, whom he met at the Mail-office, that 'he was most anxious for the arrival of the picture, but dreaded to look at it, as he feared it might throw him on a bed of sickness. The box having been conveyed to Government House he followed it on horseback, and gave directions for its being placed on the table of the large dining-room. When there, he showed a reluctance to look at it without the presence of some friend. Having failed in finding either of two friends of whom he sent a servant in search, his butler, who was in the room, reports that he lifted off the covering from the picture, and after examining it for a short time, made some remark in a low tone of voice, turned away, and went up stairs to his room.

"He had scarcely time to reach it when his servant heard him fall, and hastening up stairs, found him lifeless on the ground. The melancholy intelligence soon spread over the town, and in a few minutes two medical gentlemen reached the house. But the spirit had fled to Him who gave it. It must be a consolation to those whom he had left, to be assured of the respect and esteem in which he was held by all classes in the island, and of the grief which his loss occasioned. It was deep and sincere. In a few minutes every store and shop was closed.

"The Legislature, which met immediately after his death, resolved unanimously upon a public funeral at the expense of the island; and it was ordered that the body should lie in state in the hall of Government House. Some friends and members of the Legislature were in attendance all night; and a number of persons of all classes poured in to take a parting view of one whom they deeply regretted; and the body was followed the next day to the grave by every public officer, by large numbers of the gentry, and by crowds of the negroes, showing every mark of the deepest respect, affection, and sorrow.

"The testimony borne to the deceased by men of the highest official station and others, is such as to prove that the island has lost a ruler of distinguished talents and energy, and that his place, especially as respects the highest interests of the community and the welfare of the poor, will not be easily filled. Mr. Cunningham was in his 39th year, and he had administered the government of St. Christopher's nearly eight years."

BIRTHS.

In this city, on the 17th inst., the wife of brother Angus McIntosh, Prince of Wales Lodge, of a son.

In this city, on the 22d ult., the wife of Brother Grant Powell, of a son.

At St. Antoine Place, on the 11th inst., the wife of Bro. H. L. Routh, of a son.

At No. 2, St. Helen Street, on the 12th instant, Mrs. Archibald Macfarlane, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 2d instant, at the French Parish Church, by the Rev. Mr. Fay, Parish Priest, Bro. J. Wilfred A. R. Masson, son of the late Honorable Joseph Masson, to Miss Ann Caroline McKenzie, daughter of the late Hon. Roderick McKenzie, both of this city.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. Wm. Taylor, Bro. Peter Gillespie, merchant, of this city, to Euphemia Melville, daughter of J. Melville, Esq., Scotland.

On the 15th instant, at Hanover Terrace, by the Rev. Mr. Davis, Bro. Thos. H. Barry, to Miss Sarah Ann Barrett.

At St. Gabriel Street Church, on the 18th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Leishman, Bro. Joseph Ewing, to Miss Henrietta Gibson, only daughter of the late Mr. Andrew Gibson of Quebec.

DEATHS.

In this city, on the 24th ult., after a protracted illness, Mr. William Ewan, senior, a native of Banffshire, Scotland, aged 72 years.